

# SCS

1000

# GOSU

RYU KI-WOON MOON JUNG-HOO  
MOON MYEONG-JU HAN BYEONG-HUN

## CHAPTER 4 ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS (1)

ROCK...

PAPER...

SCISSORS!





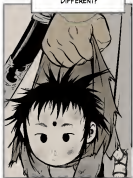
IF I'D WON THE FIRST  
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS  
GAME I'D PLAYED IN  
MY LIFE...



AND IF, INSTEAD OF  
ME, MY LITTLE BROTHER  
HAD BEEN THE ONE SOLD  
OFF TO PAY MY FATHER'S  
GAMBLING DEBTS...



...WOULD MY FATE  
HAVE BEEN ANY  
DIFFERENT?



...





HUMP  
YOU AREN'T  
GETTING  
UPPI!

WHACK

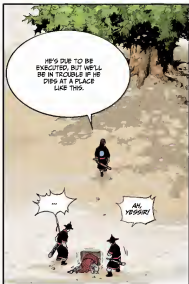
THUMP

THWOCK

FINE!  
SINCE YOU'RE  
ALREADY DOWN,  
MIGHT AS WELL  
MAKE THIS YOUR  
FINAL RESTING  
PLACE.

KNOCK IT  
OFF.









ANYWAY...



...I HAVEN'T LOST  
A SINGLE GAME OF  
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS  
SINCE THEN...!

...



CHUFF

CHUFF



HOW MUCH FARTHER  
UNTIL WE REACH THE  
CASTLE, SIR?

WELL...



...AT THIS RATE, I  
DOUBT WE'LL REACH  
IT BY NIGHTFALL.



HMP?

!



HE'S BACK ON  
HIS FEET ALREADY,  
THE SCUM.

YEAH.



LET'S PLAY...  
ROCK-PAPER-  
SCISSORS...



IF ANY ONE  
OF YOU MANAGES  
TO BEAT ME...

I'LL LET  
ALL THREE OF  
YOU LIVE.







WOOSH

WHAT?!





URRRGGH!

KWOOSH

KWA  
AOH

CLANK

CLANK

WE'RE  
GLAD TA SEE  
YA, BOSS.

HMM.



AN ESCORT  
OF ONLY THREE  
GUARDS. YA GOTTA  
BE SHITTIN' ME.

IF I'D KNOWN, I  
COULDA COME AND  
TAKEN CARE OF IT ALL  
BY MY LONGSOME...







IT'S BECOME A  
WEE BIT DIFFICULT  
TO LET YOU THREE  
LIVE, HASNT IT?



BUT IF YOU BEAT ME,  
I'LL STILL LET YOU WALK  
AWAY WITH YOUR LIPS.

YOU WANNA  
PLAY OR  
NOT?



P-PLAY  
WHAT...?

ROCK-PAPER-  
SCISSORS!

BEAT ME  
AND I'LL LET  
YOU LIVE.

I'M  
SERIOUS.



DID YOU MAKE  
SURE THERE'RE  
NO HOUNDS  
TALING UP?



YES-SARY!

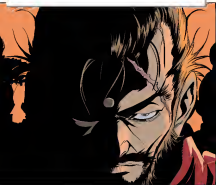
THE 'WHITE SKULLS'  
ARE A BAND OF  
MARAUDING BANDITS.



BRUTAL MURDERERS  
TO A MAN, THE BAND ENJOYS  
UNRIVALLED NOTORIETY, EVEN  
AMONG BANDIT GANGS KNOWN  
FOR THEIR SAVAGERY..



A BIZARRE RUMOUR HAD  
SPREAD THAT 'WANG AHK,' THE  
LEADER OF THE WHITE SKULLS,  
HAD BEEN CAPTURED IN A  
SMALL COUNTRY VILLAGE...



BUT WHEN THE  
THREE GUARDS WHO'D  
BEEN ESCORTING HIM TO  
THE CASTLE DISAPPEARED,  
THE RUMOUR DIED AWAY.







THOSE WENCHES  
WERE REALLY GOOD,  
SO I KEPT KNOCKING BACK  
ONE CUP AFTER ANOTHER,  
AND BEFORE I KNEW IT,  
I'D PASSED OUT.

WHEN I CAME  
TO, MY WHOLE  
BODY WAS BOUND  
WITH ROPES.

PUHAHA

WAHAHA

BUT IT WAS A  
REALLY CLOSE  
CALL THIS TIME.



TAKE SOME  
OF US ALONG WITH  
YA AS BODYGUARDS  
NEXT TIME, BOSS.



GAH. THAT'D  
RUN THE TASTE  
OF MY BOOZE.



EVEN SO, YA  
AIN'T WHATCHA  
USED TO BE,  
BOSS...



I STILL FIND IT HARD TO  
BELIEVE THAT 'WANG AHK,  
THE HAND OF YAMA' COULD  
BE CAPTURED BY SUCH  
WEAKLINGS, EVEN IF YA  
WAS PLASTERED.



BACK IN THE DAY,  
YOU'D HAVE WIPED 'EM  
OUT YOURSELF BEFORE  
WE LIFTED A FINGER,  
BOSS.

THAT'S  
TRUE.





TAP

LIEUTENANT.

AH, YES.



HOW LONG  
HAVE YOU SERVED  
UNDER ME?



WELL, ABOUT  
FOUR YEARS,  
I'D RECKON.



I SEE... FOUR  
YEARS IS LONG ENOUGH  
TO GET IT INTO YOUR HEAD  
THAT YOU'D LIKE A CRACK  
AT BEING BOSS.

BOSS?



C'MON... THE THINGS YA SAY, BOSS...

P  
U  
H  
U

WHAT ABOUT A GAME OF ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS? WIN, AND YOU CAN TAKE MY PLACE!

HUH?



YOU HAVE  
MY WORD. I'M  
SERIOUS...



THE ODDS ARE IN YOUR  
FAVOUR. I'VE BEEN BOUND  
FOR QUITE A WHILE, AND  
MY FINGERS ARE STILL  
STIFF.









HUH?



MMH... YOUR  
SWORD'S PRETTY  
SHARP...



UHH...



WHEN  
DIDYA...?







AH.



DID YOU  
DISCOVER ~~WHY~~  
WHEREABOUTS?

AH!

Y-YES!



HE'S HIDIN' OUT  
SOMEWHERE NEAR YELLOW  
DRAGON MOUNTAIN, APPARENTLY  
PASSIN' AS THE 'SCION OF  
A NOBLE FAMILY.'

IT AIN'T  
VERY FAR  
FROM HERE.





THE SON  
OF A NOBLE  
FAMILY, HUH?



HEH

HE DARES STEAL  
GOLD FROM THE HAND  
OF YAMA, AND NOW HE'S  
LIVING IT UP, HUH?

KRUNCH





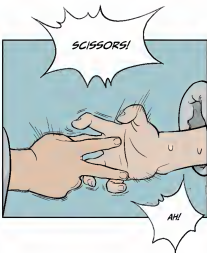


BAH. THAT PUT  
ME OFF MY DRINK.  
ANYONE WANT TO PLAY  
ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS  
WITH ME TO LIGHTEN  
THE MOOD?

BEAT ME  
AND YOU CAN BE  
MY NO. 2. HOW  
ABOUT IT...?







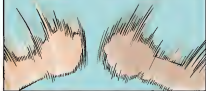


IT HAS  
*EVERYTHING*  
TO DO WITH IT.



A GAME OF ROCK-  
PAPER-SCISSORS IS  
DECIDED INSTANTLY.

ONCE YOU  
DECIDE WHAT TO  
THROW, IT'S ALMOST  
IMPOSSIBLE TO  
CHANGE!



SO, TO  
WIN 'EVERY'  
GAME...

...YOU NOT ONLY  
NEED QUICK EYES  
TO SEE INSTANTLY WHAT  
YOUR OPPONENT IS ABOUT  
TO THROW, BUT ALSO  
FAST REFLEXES AND  
RESOURCEFULNESS.







GIVEN THE SIZE OF  
THAT ORDER, IT MUST  
BE LORD NAM AGAIN.



!

THAT SOUN OF A NOBLE  
FAMILY OR WHOEVER, RIGHT?  
THE ONE WHO'S HOUSEBOUND  
EVERY DAY BECAUSE OF  
HIS POOR HEALTH.



YEAH,  
IT'S HIM.

I WANT TO SEE WHAT  
THAT MAN LOOKS LIKE,  
BUT HE NEVER COMES  
OUT OF THE HOUSE...

MAYBE I'LL JUST  
BARGE INTO HIS HOME  
AND GET A PEEK  
AT HIS FACE...

BBBZ, MOM...  
WHY'RE YOU SO  
INTENT ON SETTING  
EYES ON SOMEONE  
WHO'S TOO SICK TO  
LEAVE HIS HOUSE?

WHEN YOU Gobble  
Spring Chickens every  
day, sometimes you want  
to nibble a sickly one  
too, y'know?

AS A  
DELICACY...

WHY WOULD  
YOU EAT A SICKLY  
CHICKEN AT ALL??

THERE'S BETTER THINGS  
TO EAT AS DELICACIES...

I'M JUST  
SAYING,  
DEAR.

YOU'RE WAY  
TOO SERIOUS...  
GO

EHE?

THERE'S A  
WEIRD GUY  
RUNNIN' THIS  
WAY?

GOOD. WE MIGHT  
AS WELL ASK HIM  
IF WE'RE GOING  
THE RIGHT WAY.

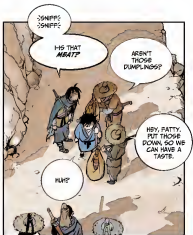
STOP,  
STOP--!

PI

IS THERE  
SOMEONE  
AROUND  
HERE--

HAHA!  
WHAT'S THAT  
SMELL?

!



DIDYA  
JUST SAY  
NO?

CACKLE

IS THIS  
LARDEBALL BLIND  
OR SOMETHIN'?

KID, WHAT SORT OF  
PEOPLE DO WE LOOK  
LIKE TO YAP



WHOA... I'M  
IMPRESSED...

!



I LIKE YOUNG  
MEN WITH GUTS,  
Y'KNOW?

YEAH, A DELIVERY  
GUY SHOULD HAVE  
BACKBONE LIKE  
THAT. HAHHA...



BUT SINCE WE'RE HUNGRY  
TOO, WHY DON'T WE DECIDE  
IT FAIRLY WITH A GAME OF  
'ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS'?

ROCK-PAPER-  
SCISSORS?

IF I WIN,  
CAN I BE ON  
MY WAY?

SURE,  
SURE!











